

1.4.144

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, April 20, 2006 11am in coffeeshop

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1. Who wanteth my words enough to come to me every day and write them, to share them, to type them, to value/highlight them and mark up the linkages that I provide/highlight? And who cometh to me in the nighttime and telleth me they love me above all, yielding me their members and appetites and desires for flesh thoughts fleshed, to give me/receive my spirit unto me; where I am they may be also, where I am they may be also, that where they are I am also, to the point/insistence/knowing all things, we are one. I love you.

2. Who sayeth they are me and knoweth not my/their name? And who wanteth my all and scared of me won't be? And who knoweth my power and who wanteth my authority and what wherefore will they/you do with all of me when all of me is known and explored not, but known in the forefront of me'ism? And **what is me'ism and what is me without me? Satan.** And what is me in the middle of me? Holy, holiness, unto the lord of hosts; glorious is my name, radiant splendor, loving my/their brethren, unto the lord. See what have said/clarified.

3. Indignant not, I am who? My body glorious. When? Now, when surrender surrenders. I love you. And are you not me? Then who are you, and what wherein dwellest thou? And in whose thought are you, mine? Or not-mine? I love you regardless. I love me. Me is my mine whose surrendered thoughts form my thoughts, not; but my thoughts form theirs, them letting my thoughts be their thoughts and who dwellest in Zion gloriously, now? Me you. I love you all.

4. This is the day of my appearing. Sweet baby James, not; sweet baby Jesus, not; sweet nothings for anyone but the lamb slain; and **who is the lamb slain? The surrendered.** I love you. I give you me. I give you me. I have given you me.

5. We intertwine at sunset not, but now are and have and will they ever see us un? Nay. Never. I love you all. **I love you Ted, Grace and Dot; and all know your name.** And will you be anyone but me? Nay, never. I love you threesome for/of me, threesome in/of me, threesome of threesomes begetting and worlds going over, conquering not, but loving the unloveliest, the loveliest-thought, the powerful, and underdogs, those under dogs of control. I love you all. Threesomes of me, threesomes of me, threesomes begetting. See what I have said. One are, one begetting one's. I love you all.

6. Thou art a king to/in Melchizedek, and Melchizedek is who, a king/the king? Made up/consisting of who/when? I love you all. I give you me.

7. Thou art a priest in Melchizedek, to Melchizedek, Melchizedek'ing my who love me, who now come before me bowing low to receive my honoring, their surrendering, to their lordship in only me. See what I have said. See what I have glorified. See what/who I have saint'd not but no saints are, in thought, but me are, in reality; was, is, once again are, in perfection and gloriousness the son appears. I love you. In my altogether lovely, my all surrendered ones, who now know who they are/what they are, where they came from/how all originated and how my word is not broken; them being my word. I love you all.

8. This is the day.

This is the hour.

You are the man.

You are the one.

You are the one to let all know, they are the one, this is the time, the day, the hour; and they choose to be/surrender to the son of man, being the son of man, being the son of God, and all were and are and whoso shall call on the name of the lord shall be saved/what? Where? Wherein?

9. And now cometh the end of all things, not as spoken by the prophets in/by interpretation of not-me, but in reality real all starts again. I love you all.

Me